

but that she is a drunk, a doper, bisexually promiscuous, and a castrator. so i say, "men don't want a woman who's going to be a pain in the ass. there are enough problems in life without having a woman who's going to be a downer and a distraction."

and she says, "in other words, men are afraid of women who offer them a challenge."

TOUCHE

"oh yes," my wife tells the parents of our daughter's schoolfriend, "gerry forgot to tell me how reuben, reuben ended, and i let our daughter watch, and of course she was devastated when the dog accidentally hanged tom conti:

"how could she have?" they grimace; "that slimy character deserved worse than he got. he was a drunk, a lecher, a slob, a liar, and a lousy poet."

"i know," my wife says, "but she identified him with her father."

A GUY I THINK I WOULD HAVE LIKED, EVEN THOUGH HE WOULDN'T HAVE LIKED ME

william hazlitt was,  
by birth and choice,  
always in the minority.  
he was, even by my standards,  
unlucky in love.  
he quarreled seriously with all  
his best friends: coleridge,  
wordsworth, leigh hunt, even  
the christlike charles lamb.  
he authored an essay on,  
"the pleasure of hating"  
and died at the relatively  
premature age of 52. his  
last words were, "well,  
i've had a happy life."